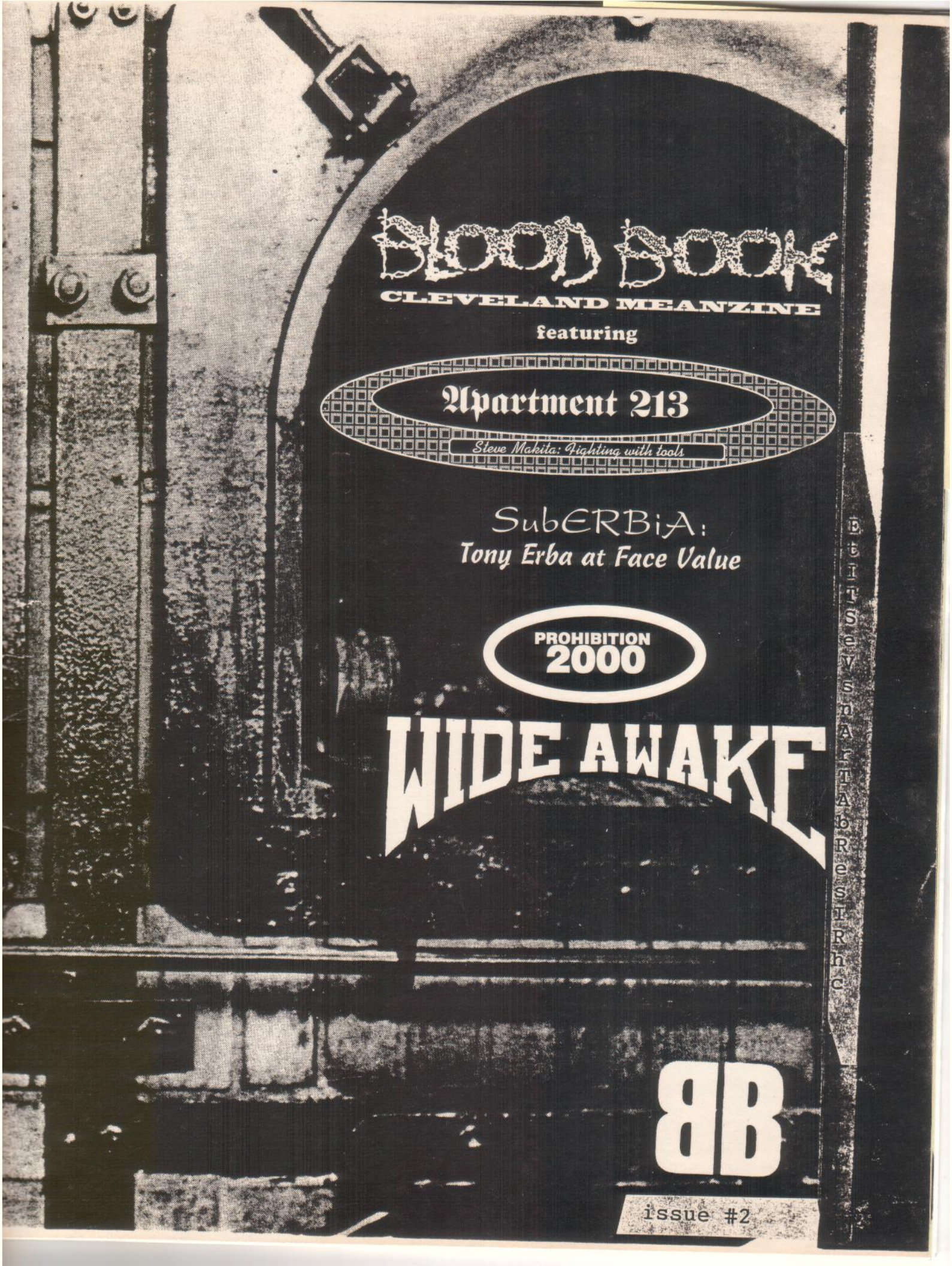
BLOOD BOOK
CLEVELAND MEANZINE
featuring
Apartment 213
Steve Makita: Fighting with tools
SubERBiA:
Tony Erba at Face Value
PROHIBITION
2000
WIDE AWAKE
BITS and PIECES
BB
issue #2

BLOOD BOOK

CLEVELAND MEANZINE

Notes from the Emperor

Aaah! Finally issue #2. About 4 years too late. But anyways, not all that much has changed around here. Still the same cliques that I somehow fall short of fitting into. And most of the people I know still disgust me. Speaking of "disgusting" there has been a personnel elimination since our last issue. You see, we had a resident loud mouth and fat fucking thief on our staff. And now, it seems he's pushed everyone too far and has been "removed" from our loving scene here in Cleveland. Some of his more memorable accomplishments while on the Blood Book staff include, writing about JUDGE and PROJECT X and calling them non-violent fakers and then , once confronted by Mike from JUDGE he blamed me. (see JUDGE highlight) As far the comings and goings in our filthy city . . .BOWEL (which now appears to have been just a project band) have disbanded after playing a record 5 shows, 4 with vocalist Mean Steve.

INTEGRITY have done the unbelievable! They have rejoined forces with SASSY magazine cover-boy and vinyl merchant extraordinaire . . . Tony Brummel and VICTORY records. Tony already has embroidered baseball caps, patches and bowling shirts available for this fall.

Tony Erba has a new band with his brother, Christopher-Tony on vocalsand Tony on bass. Why did Mr. and Mrs. Erba name both their sons "Tony" anyway? The band is called H-100s with 7" on the way and 3 near riots under their belt, I'd say they're off to a great start!*

CONFRONT recently played a "return" show that ended quite violent. Police shut the show down and convinced everyone to leave. (with some help from their 12 gauges) Tom, the guitarist was arrested for inciting the riot.

No word lately from the elusive RINGWORM. Rumor has it they've broken up. Human Furnace is carving tattoos into willing victims flesh and is supposed to be moving into a shop soon.

Former Cleveland heart-throbs, Derrick Green and Charlie "G" have packed up and moved to N.Y.C. and changed their name OUTFACE into OVERFIEND with Sammy (Y.O.T., Warrior Soul, and PROJECT X fame)on drums.

** see center-fold this issue!*

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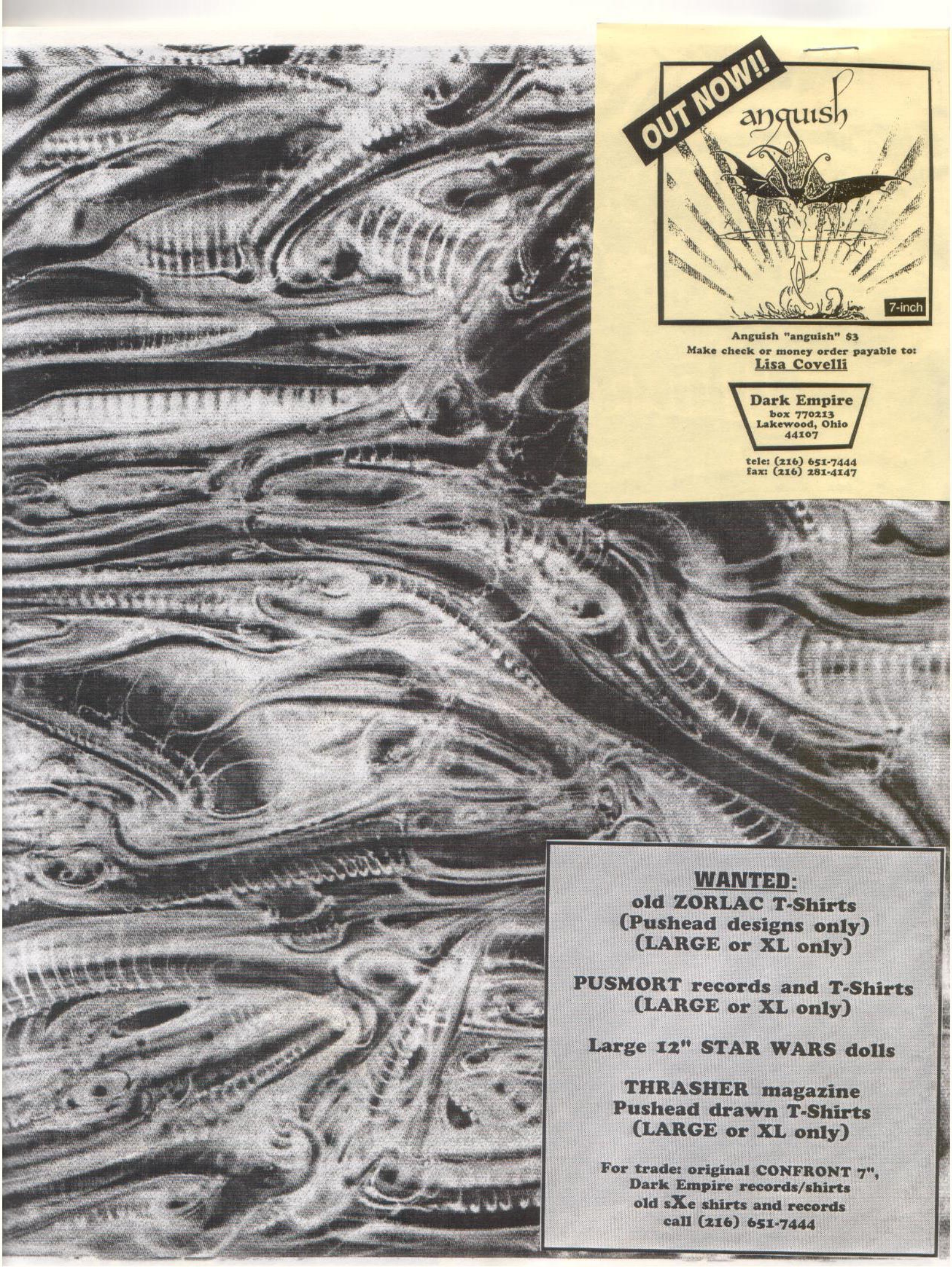

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Apartment 213

Steve Makita: Fighting with tools

1. Okay, who's in the band?
Merk-guitars,Chris Ringworm-guitars, Ron-drums, Tony-bass, and me (Steve)-idiot
2. What do you think the biggest problem in hardcore today is?
Too much whining and bitching and not enough aggression.
3. What's the best thing about Cleveland hardcore?
The bands . . .and the kids who are into the music and not worried about the food you consumed for lunch.
4. How do you feel about the out of town pussies that slag the Cleveland scene claiming it's "too violent"?
Let 'em stay afraid . . .stay the fuck away !We have enough cry-babies here as it is. Stay in your safe little pussy towns and away from me!
5. I've heard rumors you guys are "homo-phobes" any truth in that?
I can only answer that question as my lone hero might. On one hand he adored men longing for their touch nothing else compared. But on the other hand after he got his, they got theirs.After the romance turned ugly he dined on their flesh for weeks at a time.
6. I see . . . well, what do you think should be done to the lallapalosers that are invading hardcore and turning it into some sort of "rave"?
We should kick the shit out of them. Send them back on tour with the Grateful Dead.
7. What normally gets you psyched up?
Usually listening to Infest, Integrity, Crossed Out, etc.
8. Who is Straight-Edge in apartment?
I'm pretty much the only straight-edge member. Tony and Ron are . . .but the don't make it obvious. I don't announce it because the little kiddies might get mad caus I eat meat.
9. So Steve, I hear you work with Tony Erba in a sweat shop factory. What is it like working with the "Erbs"?
It's really cool. We hang out and make fun of everyone else who works there. He's always coming on to me though.
10. How do you like being on Dark Empire?
It's rad as fuck! Dwid is really cool to us and it's the most violent label. If someone fucks with us they got our backs and we'd do the same for them.
11. Do you get any shit for being on that label?
No. Usually kids only ask how their band can get hooked up.
12. And finally, what do you have to say to the new-wave core kids that classify 213 as "grind"?
Fuck those kids. Sorry we're not GreenDay clones or R.E.M. Fuck that.

E: I wanna fuck my brother!

BB: What!?! You're fucked up!

E: (Laughing like the Down Syndrome infested mongoloid that he is.)

BB: Why did you quit Face Value?

E: Because my soul had been captured. It was like a big gamma ray of hillbillies swooped down and swallowed my soul. I even started dressing like them.

BB: Did you have snakeskin boots?

E: Nah. But I thought I was Ted Nugent. Then I lived with the one kid (Scott Doland, drummer) and all of a sudden, and I didn't buy them or anything, all these pairs of sweat pants started appearing in my closet. Like "No Fear" kinds with skulls down the legs and everything. And I started balding!

BB: Do you miss the boys (F.V.?)

E: Yeah. Like I miss Chlamydia. They're fucking rogues. They're hillbillies. They're not in the scene . . . they never were!

BB: How did Face Value start anyway ?

E: One day this kid Doland called and said they needed a vocalist, but he wouldn't say what band it was, so I go out there and there's all these rogues practicing and I felt like, "Fuck this", but they were practically begging me to be in the band because they wanted some credibility cause we had the whole SxE scene on the East Side. So I was like, "Allright, I'll join." I figured that I'd be the guy who writes all the songs and shit and they'd just play the instruments.

BB: And you were supposed to be a straight-edge hardcore band?

E: Well, yeah. Because I was, you know? And then they were looking for another guitarist so they ran an ad. So this fucking guy comes down the stairs and he has a jean jacket and a Voivod shirt on and he was just like, "Howdy y'all." Everyone else who tried out had like Gorilla amps and shit and this guy comes down with Marshall amps out the ass and I'm like, "What the fuck?" And the rest of the band's like, "He's in." And that was Downtown Anthony Brown.

Our first show was with INTEGRITY, SHOW OF FORCE, and JUDGE, but JUDGE never showed up in Albany. There was a little violence at that show; chasing a young girl into heavy traffic and beating her and her boyfriends' ass.

So, we played and I had to sing their old singer's lyrics. We were called THE BAGMEN back then.

Then, we went into Mars and recorded a couple songs and got on the Victory comp. and the "Voice of Thousands" comp.

We kept trying to play shows and they relied upon me to get on the "real" hardcore shows because they were fucking fucked up rogues.

BB: So Albany was their first "real" hardcore show?

E: Yeah, and Downtown was like, "All these stage jumpers are running up the walls. They're gonna split their ass!"

BB: So what was it like on your U.S. tours? I heard you guys would go for like 3 months at a time.

E: It was fucked up, you know? We'd stay at cool kids' houses that lived with their parents and the rest of the band would come back to these kids' houses with strippers and shit and they just didn't understand. They'd make the kids take them into town looking for parties and shit and I'd always be the guy who had to apologize to the kids' parents. It fucking sucked.

BB: Is that why you quit?

E: No. Cause I'd write the songs and structure them and everything, and a solo would always end up in there somewhere, and then they would just get longer and longer and it just started sounding shitty.

I wanted to write more European Mystik stuff cause that's what I was always into, you know?

BB: How do you feel about being the Face Value scapegoat? Cause of rumors and shit?

E: I don't mind being accountable for my actions. If I tell some kid to fuck off and everyone thinks I'm an asshole, I don't give a fuck because it's coming from me and I have to deal with it. But, that's why I hate them (F.V.), because everything they do to the kids, I always have to make excuses for them. When they would be all fucked up at some kid's house and bring home strippers at like 3:00 in the morning . . . I always got the blame.

And now Downtown and them say I stole equiptment from them. I had no use for a scarecrow or a tractor, but if I did, I would've taken it.

BB: What about the letter from some kid from Holland about you and Face Value in Europe that was printed in M.R.R.?

E: Those guys went to Europe without me and they weren't even going to tell Dirk, the guy from our label DOGHOUSE. They were just gonna show up at the airport like, "Oh, by the way. The Erbs, the fucking main thing in the band, is not going, but instead, we got this Dwarf!" They had to go and stroke their egos just to say, "Yeah, we went to Europe. We're a big band!" They had to go at any cost, even though the band was a complete joke and they only had 3 teeth between tham all. I'm suprised it took this long before I read it in Maximum. Some kid wrote in, "They're cocks. They didn't show up for a couple of shows because they were smoking dope and fucking hookers in Amsterdam." Then the kid wrote that I was afraid to go to Europe because of violent straight-edge kids. First of all, I was supposed to be jumped at my last show with Face Value at Flash's. I don't give a fuck. Come up on stage and jump me! Kids in Europe liked our band more than kids in the states did.

BB: I heard a rumor once that you got a 13 year old skinhead girl pregnant in Myrtle Beach, VA.

E: First of all man, she was 15. Second of all, I never got anyone pregnant and I've never been with any fat skinhead women in my life.

BB: Let's fucking end this interview Erba. You're fucking boring as hell! Atleast threaten someone or something you long winded geek.

E: Allright look, I didn't take any of their fucking shit (F.V.'s). They can go fuck off. I won't even beat around the bush.

BB: So what the fuck are you gonna do next time they get in your face (value)?

E: What's gonna happen is, all my friends are gonna jump in and beat the fuck out of them. I didn't take any of their shit. I made a god damn point not to take any of their shit. Even the tone dialer which we all chipped in on. So, they still owe me money for that. Being a "Cleveland" band, you'd be suprised to know that they have a different area code instead of the normal (216). Theirs is (419)853-3068 (*Excellent pranking possibilities) because they live two hours outside of Cleveland. Erie, PA is closer than where they fucking live.

BB: Are you pissed you have a Face Value tattoo?

E: I'm getting that shit covered up. I just wish those guys would break up and save themselves the embarassment.

BB: (At this point, Erba tried to mooch a pair of Pumas off the Dark Emperor.)

E: Anyway, my new band is called H-100's and it's total '84 Mystik records stuff.

One last thing . . . Pines (Chubbie Fresh) told me that Shannon, Doland's girlfriend, every Tuesday night goes to the Euclid Tavern and meets this big Italian and gets fucked up the ass for like 2 hours, then goes home to Doland, probably bow-legged and shit. Go to hair club for men you bald, sweat pants wearing hick!

And another thing Chubbie Fresh, you fat fuck! If you ever even think about touching my brother . . . I'm gonna cut those disgusting fucking crispy-like skin pellets off your fat fucking neck and feed 'em to your orange, punching-bag of a whore girlfriend, "Korky". I'm not taking your fake-ass Italian godfather crap any more . . . I'll fucking stab him!

not ERBA's Archives

WIDE AWAKE

This interview was done by Forcell at Pita Cuisine on Spring St. after recording their 7" at Don Fury's. Present were Tom, John, and Rob...

SKIZ: OKAY, WHO'S IN THE BAND?
J: I'm John, I play guitar; Rob plays bass, Scott plays the drums...
T: Tom, I sing.
SKIZ: WHAT DOES THE NAME "WIDE AWAKE" MEAN TO YOU?
T: Kids should open their eyes cuz there's a lot of bad shit going on. If you see something wrong you should wake up and try to change it for the better.
SKIZ: WHAT FIRST TURNED YOU GUYS STRAIGHT EDGE?
R: The last time I got drunk with John was when we were in the woods at a party, and I just realized "this is shit, it just is not for me". I was just so sick of it.
T: It was the right road out for me. I saw everyone around me fucking themselves up on drugs, man...
J: We wanted to beat that game. Face it, it's a smart way of life, a way to stay on top of things.
SKIZ: DO YOU THINK THAT FIGHTING EVER HAS ITS TIME AND PLACE, OR ARE YOU AGAINST IT ALTOGETHER?
J: I don't think fighting is the solution to anything.
T: If there's no way out of it, then you have to. If someone starts a fight with you, then you have to draw the line. I'll defend myself.
R: But if someone just pushes you or says shit to you, walk away. That's what I would do. I'll walk away.
SKIZ: HOW DID YOU FIRST GET INTO HARDCORE?
R: My cousin skated and I wanted to skate, so he sent me a skateboard that he stole from somebody, and it had all these crazy punk stickers all over it, Necros stickers. So I was interested, so I bought all these albums, and just got deeper and deeper into it.
T: This kid from Long Island came up and was helping me build my ramp, and he left a tape in my jacket. It was Minor Threat, and it was so awesome, I couldn't believe it!

SKIZ: DO YOU GET A LOT OF SHIT IN SCHOOL FOR BEING STRAIGHT EDGE?
J: Are you kidding? We go to Brookfield Straight Edge High!
R: Well, I'm in college, and college kids are different. They go "oh, you don't drink? That's cool". They don't really care. High school kids always try to make a big deal out of it.
SKIZ: DO YOU THINK THAT STRAIGHT EDGE IS TRENDY IN CT.?
T: It is kind of a trend for kids who first get into it, but as long as they start to realize what it's about and believe in it, then it's a good trend I guess.
SKIZ: WHAT IS THE SONG "FALSE PRIDE" ABOUT?
T: Well, it's about this friend of mine. He's this great kid, cool as hell. But his parents just won't give him a break. They have these expectations of him that are so great that they overlook what he's already accomplished. They always want more from him. It's sad because the kid has already made so many accomplishments- he's smart, he gets awesome grades, he's an athlete. He's like the model kid, but his parents are never satisfied. They'll never get off his back and let him do what he really wants. His parents just don't take into consideration his feelings on things.
SKIZ: WHAT ARE SOME OF YOUR NEW SONGS ABOUT?
T: Prejudging people, that's a big problem. Everybody does it. I mean, I do it, but I've been trying really hard not too lately. Everybody's so judgemental about people, it's bullshit. I mean, you'll see somebody and immediately go "look at the way that kid's dressed. What an asshole." You've got to get over that. Once you get over that, you can take people for what they really are, not just what they appear to be. Give people a chance.

SKIZ: WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE BIGGEST PROBLEM IN HARDCORE TODAY?
T: I think it's people saying that they want unity, but can't accept other people. You've got to be able to respect other people before everything will come together.
J: Yeah, everybody should practise what they preach.
R: I think it's clubs closing. There's no place to play anymore!
SKIZ: WHAT"S THE BEST THING ABOUT CT. HARDCORE?
J: The Anthrax club! The Anthrax is the coolest club on the East Coast.
R: It's the coolest place. Everybody's out to have fun.
J: Great crowds, great sound system.
SKIZ: HOW DO YOU GUYS GET PSYCHED UP BEFORE A SHOW?
J: We beat our heads against the wall!
T: I don't know, like a week before we play a show, it starts to build up.
R: The crowd gets me psyched. Seeing kids come up front. It's a natural high.
T: It gets me psyched just putting my hood up and thinking about the mosh phantom! (laughter)
SKIZ: WHAT ARE YOUR FUTURE PLANS?
T: Do a record on what label?
J: Schism records, man. A 7" E.P. 5 songs!
T: We want to play out a lot this summer, definitely.
SKIZ: FINAL COMMENTS?
J: Up Front rules! So does Aware.
R: Check out the record, hope you like it.
T: Thanks for everyone who's helped us out, and look for our record on Schism records. Hold true...

All material © Sc

The Glamorous Christopher Tony

by Mistress Boo LaGina

One day while sitting in the back lot of the Dark Empire State Building watching Chris Erba, the anorexic brother of Tony "HIM" Erba, jumping on the Dark Empire trampoline like a woman, I thought that it may be fun to force out the scared little girl trapped inside this youthful Erba.

Before I forgot about this idea, I ran upstairs and scheduled him an appointment, without asking him, at "Glamour Shots", (a photo studio located in a mall near you for pompous asshole fluff chicks and fat asses that get pictures taken of themselves for their jock boyfriends that make them look like they have bigger boobs, tacky clothes, the biggest hair possible, and that maybe the man in their life will get a blow job that night if they say, "Baby, you look rad!")

I told him we'd buy him lunch if he did it and scary enough he said he would without any argument, not to mention a slight glimmer of excitement in his eyes.

We were greeted by an extremely overweight red headed whore who laughed like the horse that she was as we filled out the forms. She told us to go pick out Chris' four fashion choices which included a wonder woman style bustier, a biker ensemble, a feather boa, and a sexy red sailor outfit.

After we picked the clothes, we were forced to deal with a very heinous make-up artist who needed a few lessons on the art herself, who transformed Chris into the woman he was meant to be in front of hundreds of mall-goers. He looked kind of like Molly Ringwald if she had Down's Syndrome and was addicted to pot.

When we were finished with the pictures, Chris took off his tits, wig and make-up and we got to sit down and pick out the pictures that we wanted. Little did these idiots know, we were only planning on paying for one of their way overpriced photos. This was all we needed seeing that we took our own pictures the entire time we were there, and if they're pissed about it, the whole staff of Glamour Shots at Great Northern Mall can eat a dick because they were stupid enough to let us do it.

So, if you're into dealing with morons for three hours of your life, and paying a month's salary for some photos of yourself . . . go ahead. Be their guest.

*NOTE: Chris Erba is not a homosexual. Nor is he a closet transsexual. Chris resides in Parma with his parents and dates a 40 year old woman who shares his love for starving.

name: CHRISTOPHER-TONY ERBA
occupation: LEAD H-100, Marital advisor in blood book.
favorite season: AUTUMN the changing of the leaves turns me o
enjoys: Violence. Skateboarding. and Masterbating.
turn-ons: knowing your beating off to my picture right now!
turn-offs: My brother when he plays "Dress-up" in Moms pan
fantasy: For you and I to run away together... M
to RIO; we could sip pina-colada's naked on t
beach while listening to the Avengers and X-RA
spex on my boom box. You cautiously apply
sun-tan lotion to my ever so tender should
and then recite "poetry" by the De-Sade of t
'90s MYKEL Board. I love when he writes how
rapes young boys in THAILAND... thats the re
I buy M.R.R. I used to subscribe to all t
porn mags but with Maximum Rock-N-Rol
you get it all... N.A.M.B.L.A. Power!!!?

FUCK OF
I ~~HATE~~ YOU
ALL

BLOOD BOO

December Playmate

centerfold

Show Reviews

MEATMEN / HYPER AS HELL RIOT GIG MAY 15

Ah, this beautiful fiasco will never be forgotten in Cleveland. In addition to resulting in about 10 years worth of B.B. material, this shin-dig was the site for a J.B.'s-styled riot, paralleling the Y.O.T./ CONFRONT vs. all of KENT, OHIO back in 1988 that started all that shit! Remember kiddies? The atmosphere was as thick as Duane Wood's head: a packed club, hot as fuck; 200+ aging punks and scums mourning the death of Dave Araca; and for chrissake the fucking MEATMEN goddamnit!!! I think Bill Gill saw CHRIST himself that evening. Arriving with such scene trash as Larry(DARBACETS), Schlacter(CIDER) Pello(APT 213) and Chris Erba(H100) we rolled into the over-packed GROG SHOP and proceeded to the festivitiesat hand. Round 1 consisted of a knockdown with Schlacter fucking up Chubbie Fresh with a full glass beer pitcher to the fat fucks unsuspecting temple. HYPER AS HELL was blowing peoples minds at about this time.

Round 2 began as Nicki, everyones favorite hooker, started a fight by talking shit about ARACA (death wish) As various females began beating the fuck out of her, I was ejected for pissing in a 32 oz. beer cup and using it as conditioner on her hair extensions.

Anyhow me and my brother joined Schlacter outside as the number of kids who were kicked out began to grow outside the club. Suddenly a huge mass of humanity streamed out of the club chasing a half-beaten Nicki into the alley. What ensued was almost a full on riot as the Cleve. HTS. pigs showed up. Me and Chris ditched our, uh, "protection-devices" and what happend next is best left unsaid until the trial (DWID vs. CLEVELAND HEIGHTS) on July 29. Ironically he was found NOT GUILTY for his feelings about this event check out this issues "QUOTES" section.

RUINERS party and GROG SHOP gig
Sat. May 14 and Sat. May 22

Well, the party was in the town of KENT,OHIO, where all ex-hardcores go to nerd out and follow the DEAD for the next four years. Anyhow, not much to say, by the time we left a broken Hibachi™ and a burning couch lie in the middle of the street and ERBA was last seen being threatened by an angry mob of patriotic skin heads after he had just finished burning a flag.

What a great night, regardless; seeing Duane (of THE PROCTOLOGISTS) get slapped in the face by the girl who owned the house was priceless.

The GROG SHOP gig was legendary a legendary full on punk-rock assault up yer ass! Insulting almost everyone, Chris, Paul, Zeiger, and Wedge tore the scene a new ass, smashing a T.V. on stage, and having garbage hurled at them constantly made this an un-forgettable farewell show. A band that can play only 2 shows and cause this much disruption is legendary in my book. for a video copy send $5 and a stamp to

WEDGE/RUINERS
122 Gillette
Painesville, Ohio
44077

Ask Madame Christopher-Tony

Christopher Tony,

I have been to all the H-100's shows! They're great. I live in Parma, Ohio and frequently see Tony (your brother and bassist for H-100's)

I have admired his Jim Morrison-like stage presence since the early Face Value days. He is one person I'd really like to know.

My problem is . . . I'm shy. I spend most of my time searching for rare late 70s/early 80s metal lunch boxes. I have over 40 in my collection!

What can I do? Should I just go up to him the next time I see him shopping the ParmaTowne mall? Or should I send him a letter explaining my feelings? Please help I'm in such anguish.

Desperately,
A.A.

Dear A.A.,
I think you should jump on my brother the very next time you see him. He too is extremely shy and in desperate need of some lovin. Don t be a pussy. And get rid of those fucking rave-pails! Why would anyone want to collect that stupid shit?

Madame,

Lately I have been going to show here in the New Jersey area and am appalled to report that kids are actually jumping off the stage, running into one-another and utterly acting much too macho for my taste.

This is a hardcore concert! Why do they have to ruin it by being so aggressive?

Ian and Fugazi have it right . . . Just sit down and enjoy the groove, or get out! We don't need that here!" I agree 100%. Why can't everyone be more like me? I innocently squat at the side of the stage, face set with puppy-dog eyes, caressing a beautiful flower. The flower for the band, my heart . . . for the taking.

Hardcore is being spoiled by these over-zealous tough guys and if we don't put an end to their madness soon, I fear all may be lost.

Like a defenseless ladybug,
Ari of Lizards

p.s. I don't appreciate what your 'zine has said about Michael from H-100. By putting him down you're only proving him right!
He is misunderstood and it shows in his beautiful "art".

Ari,
You have a stupid name.

IF YOU WANT THE MADAMES ADVICE SEND YOUR TROUBLES TO:

ask Madame Christopher-Tony
p.o.box 770213
lakewood,ohio
44107

PROHIBITION 2000

written by Jack Abernathy

I have a vision. A dream rather, that when it comes true, I would never ask for another thing because all my prayers will have been answered. You see, eventually the lunch pail toting, barrette wearing ravers in straight-edge disguise will be forced to take off their miniature backpacks swelling with fresh cut flowers and return to the land of college and indie rock, branding them as patchouli wearing martyrs of a time when R.E.M. was considered to be hardcore and leaving the true straight-edge kids to come out from under their well concealed mountains of rare vinyl and take over. Allow me to explain how and when this takes place.

Last year U.S. voters chose the lesser of two evils and elected Bill Clinton as President. I have no qualms with him, but along with him came some extra baggage. In one word, Tipper.

In 1984 I remember going into a punk record store and to my amazement, four undercover policemen with two uniformed officers were breaking the cellaphane seal that surrounded the Dead Kennedys album, Frankenchrist. The reason behind this gestapo-like act was that Alternatine Tentacles decided to include a complimentary poster in with the vinyl. And who was the leader of this witch-hunt you ask? None other than Senator Al Gores bored, overlooked housewife Tipper taking the lords work into her own hands.

Consequently, the P.M.R.C. removed all the complimentary posters from the Dead Kennedys records and burned them like a blasphemous book. Their next stop was at the A.T.records headquarters for some blood. They needed atleast one living, breathing example of what will happen if you cross fanatical christian america.

Jello Biafra, owner of Alternative Tenntacles and lead preacher for the accused Dead Kennedys was arrested and denied his rights as a U.S. citizen. Also involved in this religious persecutionwas the swiss artist, H.R. Giger for designing the posters.

Well enough of the punk rock history lesson . . .suffice to say, Al Gore is no longer just a senator, now he is our vice president and as we have learned from the Reagan to Bush hand-off, we may be seeing that ambitious senator as our next president. And guess who will be our first lady? I have just told you a tidbit of her work as a senators wife. Just imagine what she will do when she finally gets to the top.

Or is she and her precious P.M.R.C. even waiting until then? Now you grungers cannot tell me you are not a wee bit suspicious about the king of grunge, Kurt Kobains suicide. If I recall correctly, it was with a 12 gauge shot-gun that he blew his grungy head off and for the record, a shotgun is the only gun that can not be balisically traced. Maybe Tippers media silence is only a smoke-screen.

Maybe not. Maybe Tipper truly is waiting in the wings, as quiet as nerve gas, waitingto come back into the public eye. As first lady, she will no longer be silent for fear of disrupting her husbands aspirations for he will already have fulfilled them by becoming our commander and chief.

And then they will strike. Now, as resourceful as the U.S. government admittedly is, I still doubt that they will be able to tell the difference between a real hardcore/punk band and a pre-fab Stone Temple Pilots type band. This will work to our advantage. They will begin rounding up lallapalosers and any visible, popular hardcore? bands such as the Offspring, and upstanding citizens will ask no questions.

And what of us? The true hardcore. The punks that do not guest V.J. on M.T.V. occasionally? We will go un-noticed. . . .waiting.

Now, all the lunch pail-core kids will be taken out of the picture and only the real H.C. remain. Then straight-edge will take its long denied throne. Violent straight-edge will flourish and no one will stop us.

By the time the P.M.R.C. notices us, it will already be too late. they weeded out the Ice-ts, Rollins and emo-kids for us. They can only blame themselves for seperating the weak from the strong, and only the strong shall remain.

So, in 3 years re-elect Clinton and in 7 elect Al and Tipper Gore. After all we have nothing to lose . . . but the Lallapa-losers.

Violent straight-edge will reclaim what is rightfully ours.

***the moral of this prediction is:**
Don't be something that you're not.

record reviews

Confront "One Life-Drug Free" 15 songs on this Euro-released c.d., 7 of which are live, never before heard songs from 1987 and the remaining 8 include all studio recordings. My only question is, why is the Dark Empire logo plastered all over this thing?

Lost and Found
IM Moore 8
30167 Hannover
Germany

Apartment 213 "vacancy" e.p. Featuring ex-RINGWORM, Chris Pello these tenants are loud, ferocious and extremely pissed off. Very reminiscent of INFEST and definately a great debut from these disturbed Clevelanders. I love the prank in the beginning! Available for $3.00 from

DARK EMPIRE
BOX 770213
LAKEWOOD, OHIO
44107

Cider "out to get me" e.p. This is a 5 song 7 inch of raw, anti-authorty punk. Its what would happen if you blended SOCIAL UNREST, with AGNOSTIC FRONT and had Jerry Lewis being tortured in the background. Available for $3.50 from

Non-Commercial records
14605 Darwin
Cleveland, Ohio
44110

Face Value "Country road deemo"(smuggled to us by bill from MARS) This is the first recording without vocalist Tony " Move up for me! "Erba. It sounds like they've been listening to a lot of MOTORHEAD and their new vocalist has that generic, thrash style you've come to expect from bands like M.O.D. They throw a couple blatant BIO-HAZARD rip-off parts in here and there. By far, the worst and most embarassing aspect of this is the "text-book" pseudo-straight-edge lyrics. You know the old, " Don't count your chickens before hatched" style of lyrics that made Aesop and Kevin INSTED famous. These hicks are'nt fooling anybody but themselves. It even comes with a bio (atleast our copy did) claiming they're bak to their roots-STRAIGHT EDGE????? Give me a break.

Fake Value
(419) 853-3068
call the farm collect now, ya hear!

ASPHALT "357 Knock-out" These guys used to be FALSE HOPE, but after kicking out their dwarf -ass, tone deaf, rock star singer, there were left without a crooner. Now, 5 years later they are back with 3 different vocalists and over an hour of fucked up, heavy, maniacal songs on their debut C.D.
available for $10 from

DARK EMPIRE
box 770213
LAKEWOOD,OHIO
44107

record reviews

Quotes

"INTEGRITY are no-ones . . .they won't go no where now that I'm not in the band . . ."
- chubbie fresh(in a non-convincing Brooklyn accent) after being kicked out of INTEGRITY

" '88 was rad . . .we used to write parts just so we could jump into the crowd and destroy kids."
-Tom Front on being in CONFRONT

" as long as I can curl a meat cleaver . . ."
-mean steve on weight lifting

" people who don't eat cheese are weird!"
-M. Boolagina

"I'll punch that fat fuck every time I see him."
-Schlacter about Chubbie Fresh

" I lied the whole time."
-Dwid after beating assault charges

" It was a cool show but the kids here are too violent."
-Carl Earth Crisis about the Cleveland scene

junior achievement

I love giving young entrepreneurs a little spotlight. So have a look at Tony Brummel, the 22-year-old founder of Victory Records. "I didn't like the way other hardcore labels were operating, and I thought I could do better," he says. Tony was a wee tot of 19 when he dropped out of college to focus on Victory. He runs the label during the day, while waiting on tables at night to support his vinyl-pressing habit. For a pretty three-color catalog, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Victory, PO BOX 146546, Chicago, IL 60614.

JUDGE

KENT: On a different topic, originally Judge had the hard, tough reputation, and yet twice on the album you actually have lines about crying, "I can still remember the last time I cried," that doesn't seem to be in tune with the hard image. I was just curious, do you think that Judge has a hard image, or should have a hard image?

MIKE: Well, I think for one thing the Judge music will always be hard, and I don't know about the rest of the guys, but the way I look at it is that I've fought a lot before, and I've never felt good. I'll admit it, all the fighting I ever did, win or lose, I never felt good after it, and any guy who says, "I never cried," and this and that, there's no one who can feel good about beating up another person, or fucking someone up. It's just like no one can feel good from something like that. It's just like so, I don't know, with me, I don't know how to explain it... I knew everything I was doing was kind of wrong and the main thing was listening to the other bands that are coming around now who took a fucking hard edge stance, whatever the fuck hard edge is, those guys who took it, and I listen to them and they're nothing but fighting and fighting and fighting, and almost like making light of it. That's where the whole emotional thing came in for me because I kind of felt like I, actually people have told me that I was pretty much to blame for that whole crop of...

KENT: You mean kind of like Integrity, and that whole crop of bands? All those hard edge...

MIKE: That whole hard line thing. I don't know if you know those guys, but I know a few of them. Those are the kind of guys that... I read in the fanzines around their area how, when they do their interviews they say "Yeah, Judge lost its edge," this, that, and "They're not hard edge anymore, they're pussies now. We're the next heir to their claim." It's just like, but when we play with those guys they're like "Yeah, can you set us up with shows across country? Can we play with you guys?" And I say "Listen guys, this is the word. You've been talking shit." And they're like "No, no we wouldn't do that. Look I have the Judge hammers tattooed on me. I love you guys." And then you get out of their town and some kid comes up to you with a fanzine that's just full of them taking pot shots at us. It's just... The way I look at it to kind of ease myself is that if they did an interview and just talked about themselves and their ideas then they'd probably look really stupid. So they do their interviews and they throw a few other band's names in who they supposedly want to kill and who should get hit, you know, to make their interviews more interesting. But you know any of those guys, I'm kind of like a fair guy and I'm not into the whole violence thing that those guys are into, but if they got something to say about Judge and if they want to come up and say it then I'll be more than willing to listen.

KENT: I've heard also that you have a solo project where you play out acoustically and sing?

MIKE: I like guys like Woodie Guthrie, Leddbelly, old Bob Dylan, like old folk singers, plus I like Gordon Lightfoot, and my favorite, my God is like Neil Young. I can't go anywhere with out taking a Neil Young tape. But I don't know, a lot of people are totally tripped out about that. They're like "No way, you can't like that stuff," but the way I go about music is... I've been playing music for so long that anything that's good I'll listen to, and if it's good... I don't judge music

The Biker poet. In many ways Mike Judge is the biker poet. He is hard, solid, capable of causing great pain, and yet he is quiet, fragile, and capable of crying. His soft side is what makes him strong. It's what makes him real. - Kent

NO ANSWERS #9

Kent McClard

OUTSIDE OF CLEVELAND RECORD REVIEWS

WARHEAD 7" **Oh my christ! This is the absolute best-new(*newer* as in recently) record I've heard. I think this is on M.C.R. Company but don't quote me. Believe me, this kills-so goddamn intense-beautiful RAW POWER meets SYSTEMATIC DEATH(comp. era) Thrashy, tightly played manic H.C. Absolutely the most insane vocalist since early BATTALION OF SAINTS. Absolutely essential japanese ultra-core.**

DISRUPT "Unrest" l.p. **Awesome fucking lp from BOSTON's DISRUPT after countless singles and split 7"s, this full length rager destroys. Not the typical, tuneless derivative-pseudo anarcho, crust; this politically conscious unit hammers out a tight MOB 47/DISCHARGE attack with fairly catchy riffs and SCREAMED DECLINO-type vocals(with female vocalist, Alyssa from BLOWIN' CHUNX fanzine) On the downside, the production is absolutely too fuckin' clean and metally- and why would a group as intelligent as this allow the stupid-ass parental advisory sticker on their lp? This is available from RELAPSE records, I fuckin' hate RELAPSE!!! at least release SIEGE on vinyl, goddamnit!**

HAN-SHAN 7" **Fucking sloppy, buzzing-rad-loosely structured H.C. from SPOKANE, WA. Vague lyrically with a very odd chinese feel to the sloppy packaging. Lots of buzz saw, speedy punk that rages like a rabid Yeti raping Steve Austins bionic ass-hole. By the way, the more swearing on a record, generally the better. TOP SWEARING BAND OF THE MONTH! Reminds me of the first INDEGEST! deemo. Available from SOLEDAD records.**

ABSOLUTEly written and reviewed by Tony Erba

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CONFRONT

WINTER 1989

Jimson/Isolation

by Dwid

Distraction crossing my mind
Words twisting outside themselves again
embedded and red
breath is fading out
consecration swallows all that I was
your touch opens the wound
agreement follows
blistering pain
fever-touched flesh
wishing there was nothing left

Desperate for lies to unfold
heaven
intolerant smiles
ever-watching seas of greed
you want to take it away
I can taste the blood on the back of my throat
nothing like your hatred
to give me new hope
I look out,
I see all your gaping mouths, eyes burning
distractions hold somewhat true
mine is only half.
Let me out.
Isolate

Integrity "Jimson/Isolation
from the Dark Empire Strikes Back
compilation

DAVID NICHOLI ARACA
BENEFIT SHOW
SPUDMONSTERS, RINGWORM, INTEGRITY
6/4/94
PEABODY'S IN CLEVELAND

Dave Araca was a bonafide asset to the growth and development of the hardcore and punk movement here in Cleveland. He had been going to shows and playing in bands since 1981, but you wouldn't catch him bragging of olden times like the all too accomidating Mike from Judge(funny how Mike had been playing in bands since '82 but never put anything out until the NYC "Together" comp in 1987. Smells like something chubbie fresh might do in 8-9 years, they both had the same physique) Nor would he ever come off as the lone pioneer of H.C. and look down on new kids just catcing on to our style of music. Instead he would support and encourage everyone to enjoy themselves.

I am still in disbelief that some 12 years after his first show he'd be playing drums in a relevant hardcore band like INTEGRITY. His first recordings while in THE GUNS set the path for the brutal, and skull pounding music you've come to expect from Cleveland. You can find those recordings as a bonus track(s 12 in all) on the BOWEL c.d.

Tonight was Daves show, benefitting his surviving family and above all letting his parents know in one evening how much he was loved by us all. Consequently the show sold out some 500+ in attendance. Late-comers were turned away and most left the $6 door price as a donation anyway.

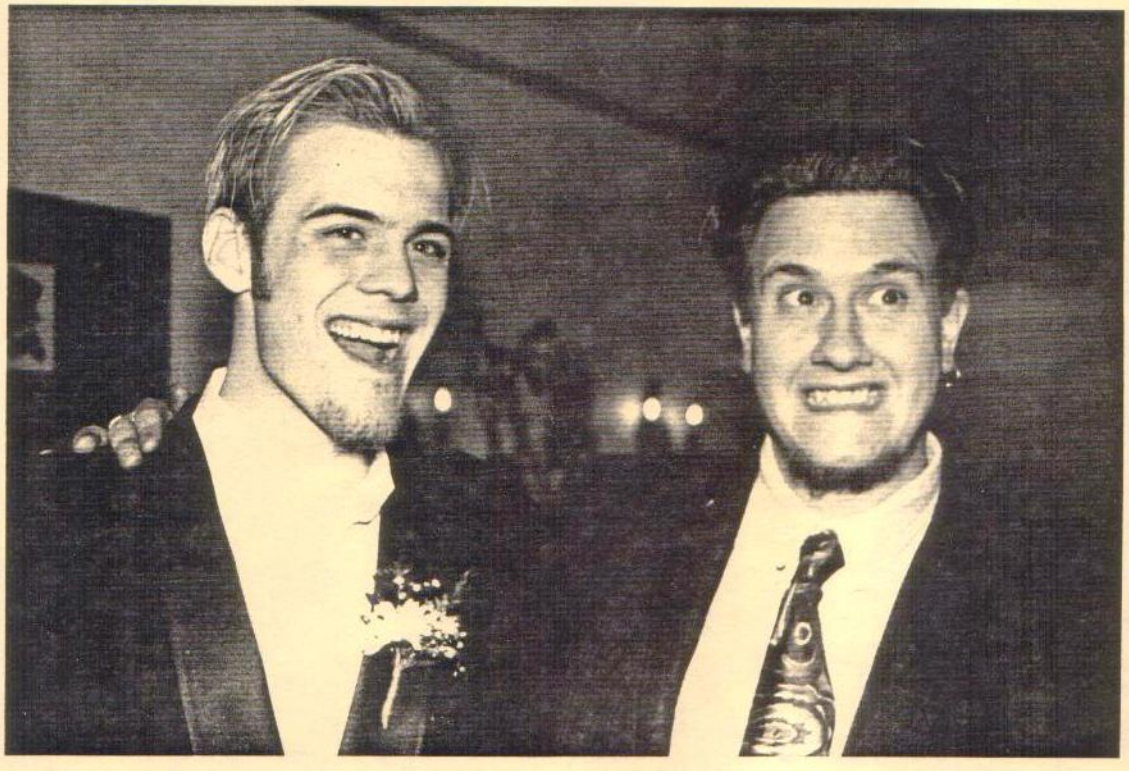
First up was the SPUDMONSTERS more cross-over than hardcore. But definitely energetic as fuck! These guys fucking go off. The highlight of their show was when guitarist, Chris Andrews took his wireless guitar mid-song into the bathroom with him, took a piss, and never missed a note.

Second was RINGWORM and unfortunately their final show. They gave us a show to remember them by. Human Furnace in full make-up going insane, Novinik and Pello's feet rarely touched the ground their set ended with 30 madmen attacking the stage. They will be missed.

Finally INTEGRITY took the stage. Playing every song the ever wrote. Tony tried to fill Daves shoes but inevitably fell short. The band, emotionally destroyed vented everything they had inside. You could see how hard it was to play songs like, "Kingdom","Rebirth", and "18" without Dave it just wasn't the same.

The sold-out show raked in close to $3000 to help Mr and Mrs. ARACA with funeral arrangements. I'm sure the money meant alot to them, but what must have touched them the most was that over 500 people from all walks of life joined together that night for Dave.

DAVID NICHOLI ARACA
we love you.



Dwid with **Dave** at the Imperial wedding reception
3/16/94

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